

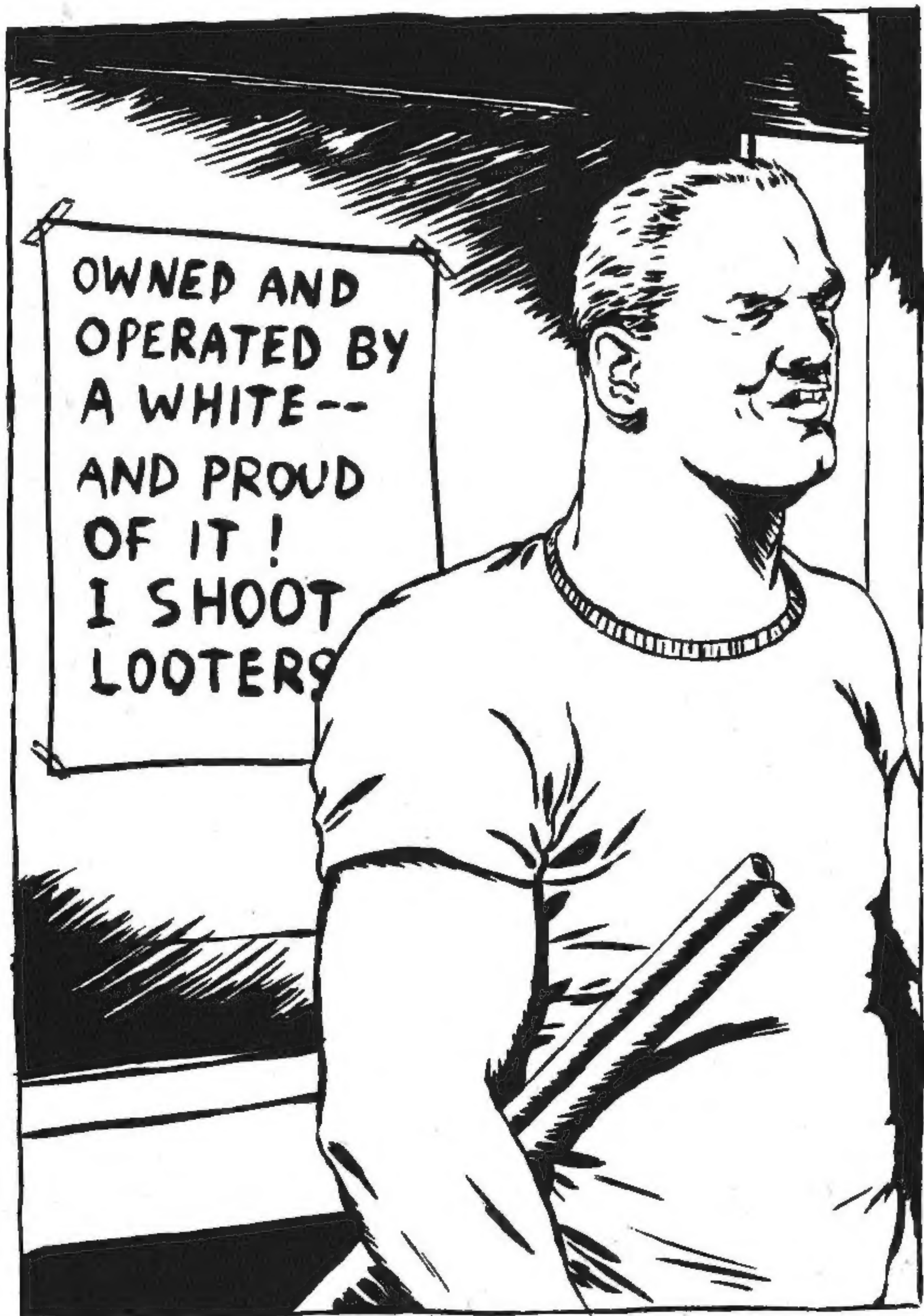
EXTERMINATING THE EAGLES *Raymond Pettibon* \$1.40

HELLFIRE! CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? NEXT YEAR WE'RE GETTING ELECTRICITY.



SST PUBS

Exterminating the Eagles Copyright
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FIRST EDITION. ~~APRIL 1985~~ JUNE 1985.
SST Pubs PO BOX 1, LAWDALE, CA, 90260



I KILLED TWO!



WE'LL GET YOU READY FOR THE SECOND COMING. WE'LL
BAPTIZE YOU IN WARM, POLLUTED WATER.





IN THE ORIGINAL IT'S RED.



ABOUT AS FAR TO THE RIGHT
AS YOU CAN GET WITHOUT
CARRYING A GUN.

I WISH I HAD MADE THIS WORLD. I WOULD HAVE DONE
A BETTER JOB OF IT.

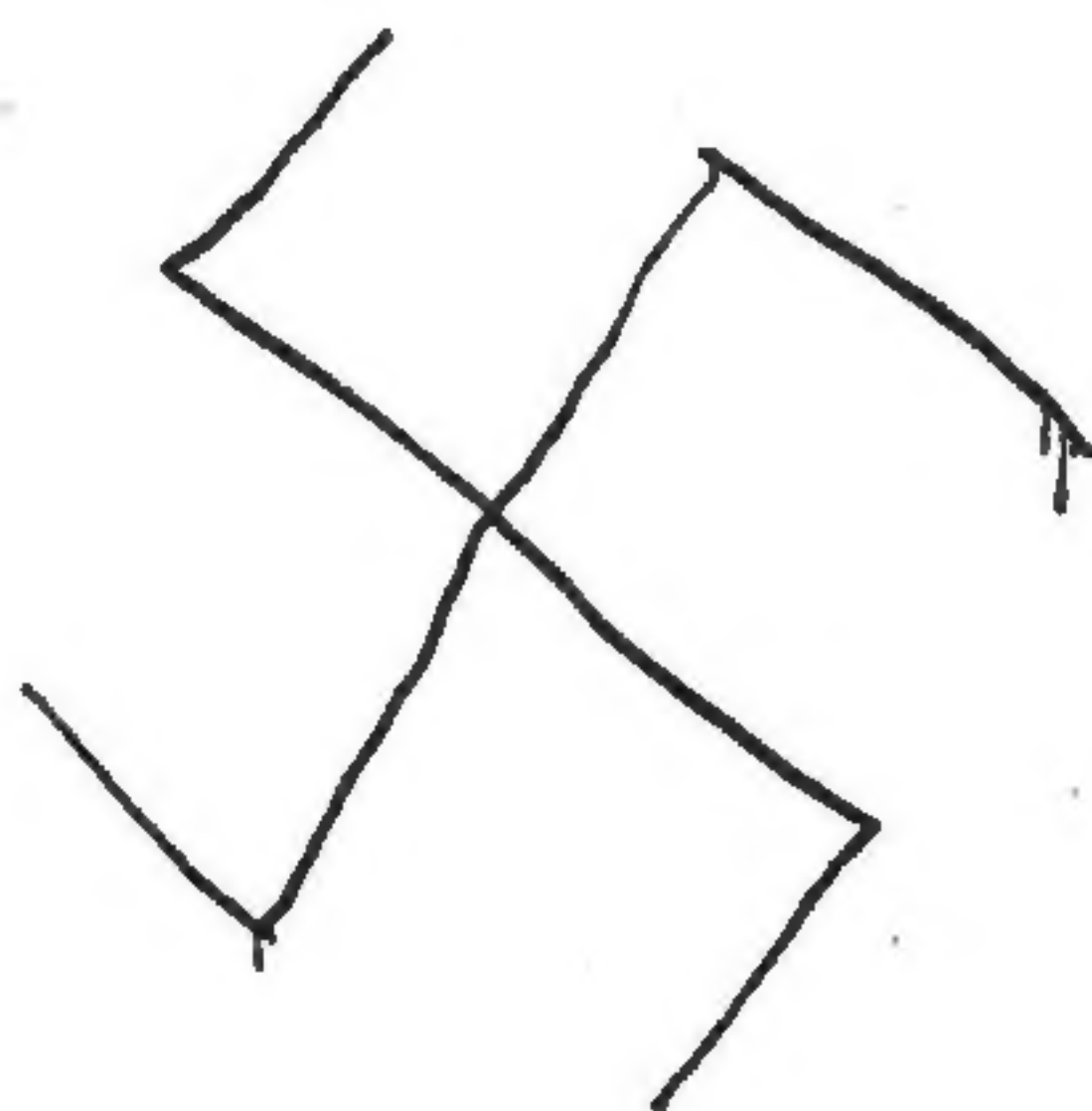


"WHERE AM I GOING ? I'M GOING TO GO KILL MYSELF!"



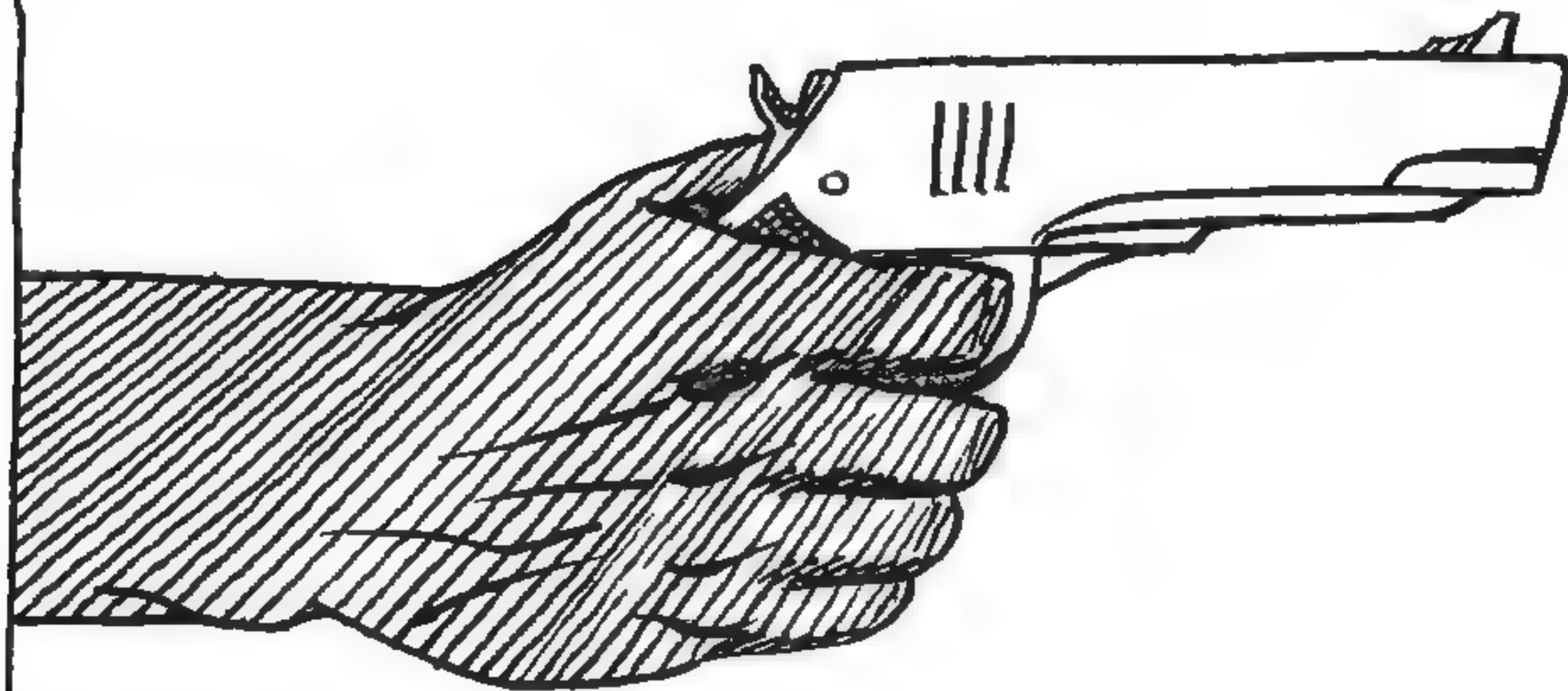
NONE OF US COULD GO HOME
AND SLEEP WITHOUT OUR KING.
WE MILLED AROUND FOR HOURS
IN A STATE OF SHOCK AND
ECSTASY.





I DIDN'T DO IT. MY SON DID.

YOU AIN'T MADE IT TIL' YOU MADE IT IN NEW YORK.





SEX WITH NANCY IS LIKE COPULATING WITH A WELL-TUNED, DELICATE MACHINE, AS IF SEX WERE MERELY A PART OF THE FORMAL ETIQUETTE OF MARRIAGE. THAT'S HOW I IMAGINE IT WITH HER. SOMETIMES I IMAGINE HER LIKING IT, OTHER TIMES I FANTASIZE ABOUT OVERPOWERING HER.



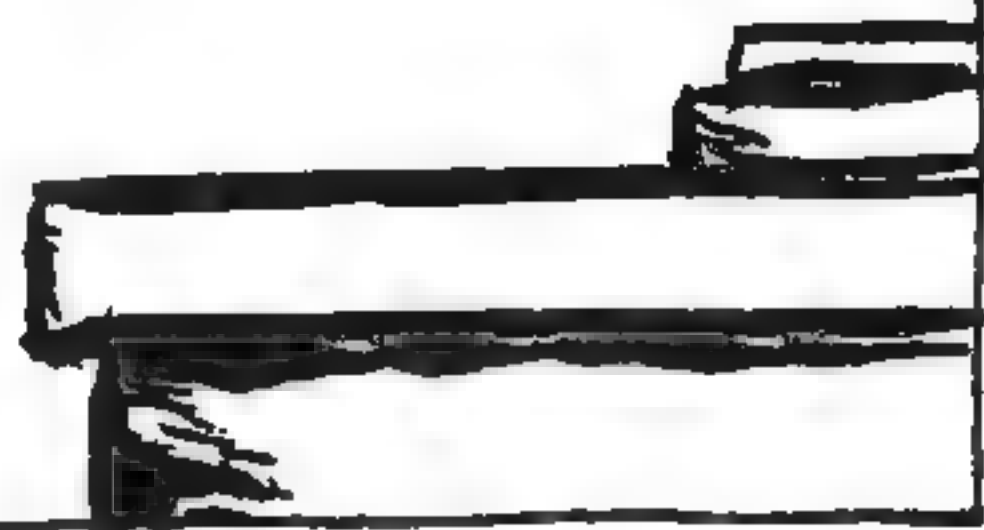
SHOOT THE LOOT,
SEPTEMBER 1965.





SPERM LIKE GUANO,
ALL OVER THE PLACE.

EVERYONE ELSE SEEMS
TO BE HAVING A LOT OF FUN.



I READ ABOUT YOU!



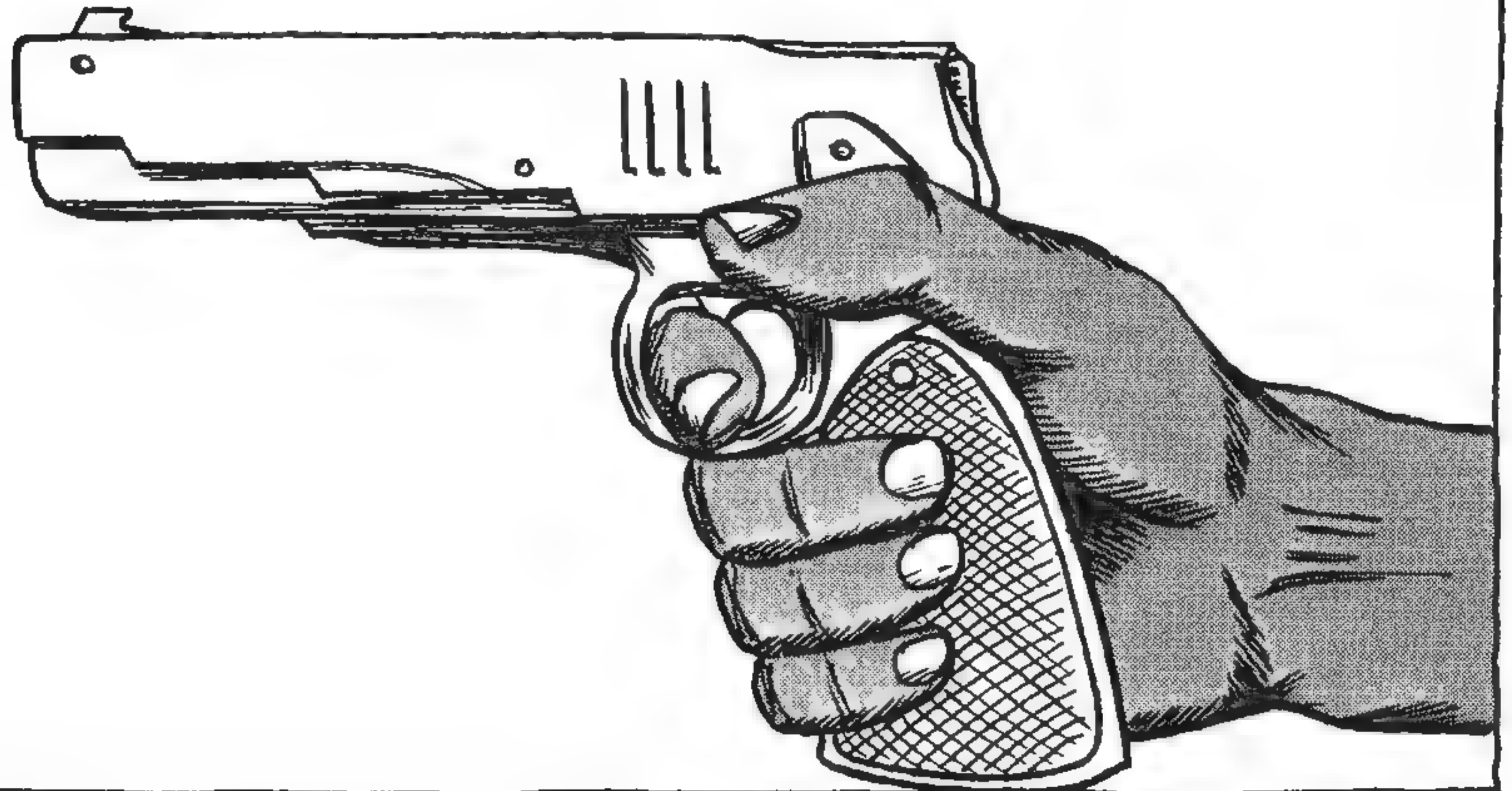
MAYBE PRESIDENT REAGAN WILL GET ME A JOB

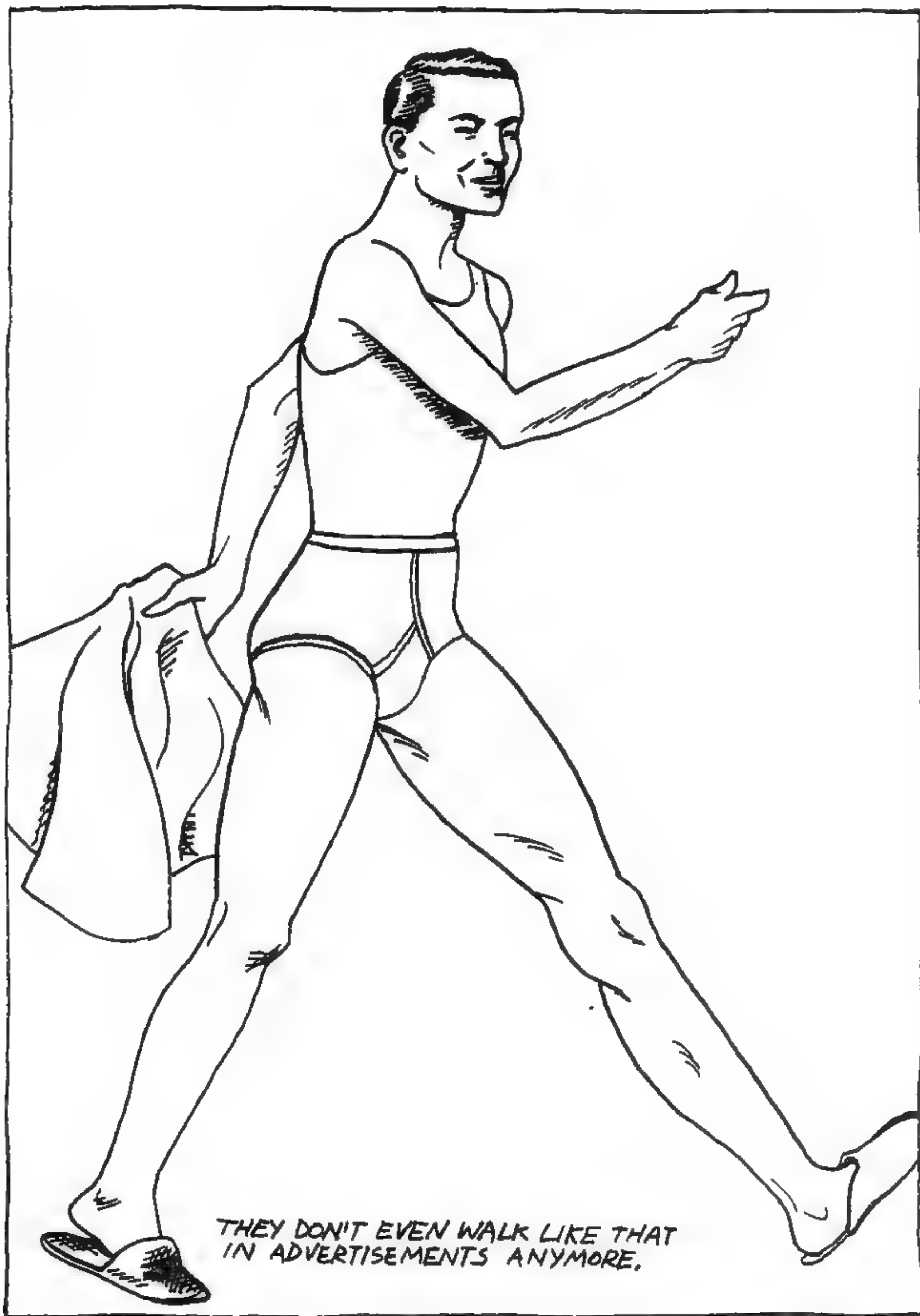


I KNOW I SHOULDN'T
HAVE DEALT WITH YOUR
PROFILE.



UNARMED IN THE BIG CITY.





THEY DON'T EVEN WALK LIKE THAT
IN ADVERTISEMENTS ANYMORE.

MY SOURPUSS GRANDMA HAS TO SWEETEN HER OWN FACE



I THINK I WOULD LOVE HIM EVEN MORE
IF HE REALLY WAS A GANGSTER.



I'M GOING TO
MAKE JANE
FONDA RECITE
THE PLEDGE OF
ALLEGIANCE.



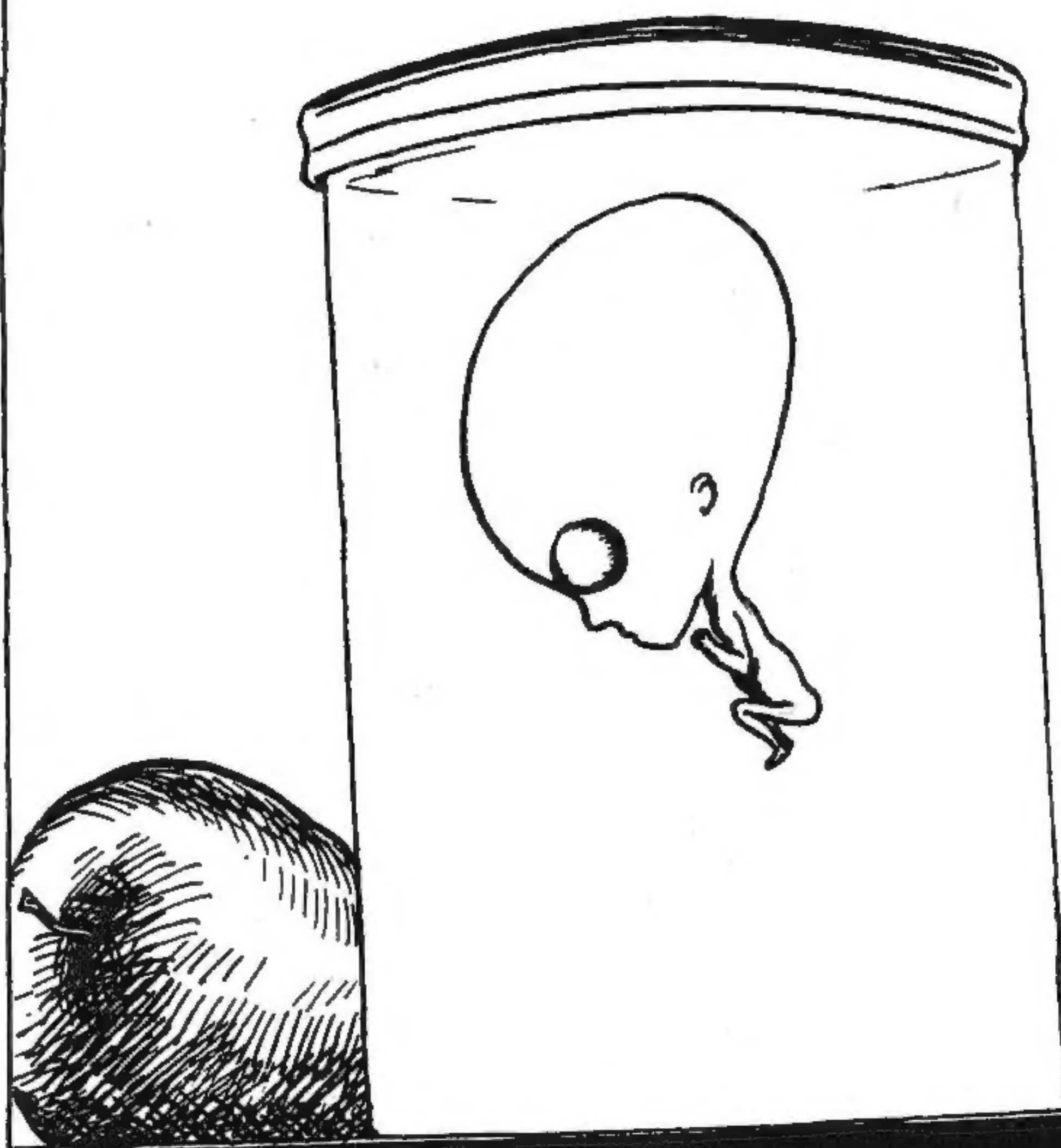
I'VE NEVER SEEN A BLACK MAN
BLEED BEFORE.



HARVARD VS RADCLIFFE.



WELL, I KILLED SOME WOMAN.



**PRINTED IN THE USA AT TAXPAYERS'
EXPENSE (WELFARE).**

